



Worst Day Ever



21 4 4

Chapter 1 by Manda

Imagine your worst day then times it by one million. That's how bad my day was one summer afternoon. One day while my brother and I were in Carson spending the night at my grandma's house my aunt Sara let their dog out. Rossie just darted towards the park and went inside the horse pen thing and we had to chase her through there also. It was disgusting.

Chapter 2 by Rebecca



There, laying in front of my grandmas big, beautiful horse, was a dead body.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



At least we thought it was dead. When I went over and prodded it with my riding boot and lifted up its leather tunic with my riding crop, it began to move. Rossie began barking but was silenced as the creature snatched her by the throat and drew her close for a killing bite. I screamed and grabbed a pitchfork that was leaning against the pen.

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